

His Best Fair.

AMOROUS SONG

BY

C. F. INROY:

Pr. 50 cts.

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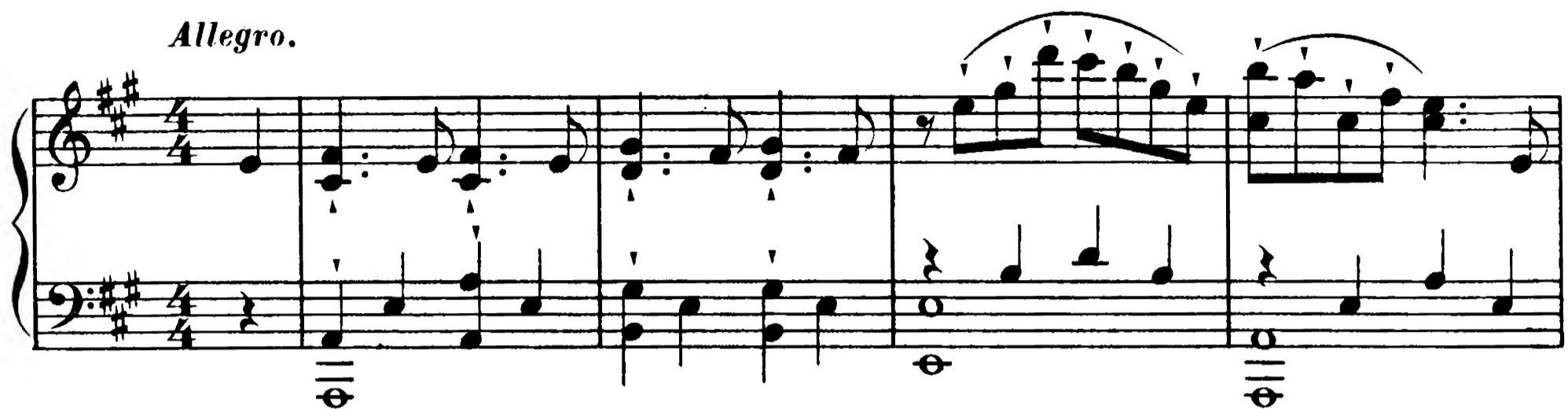
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HIS BEST PAIR.

C. F. LEROY.

Allegro.

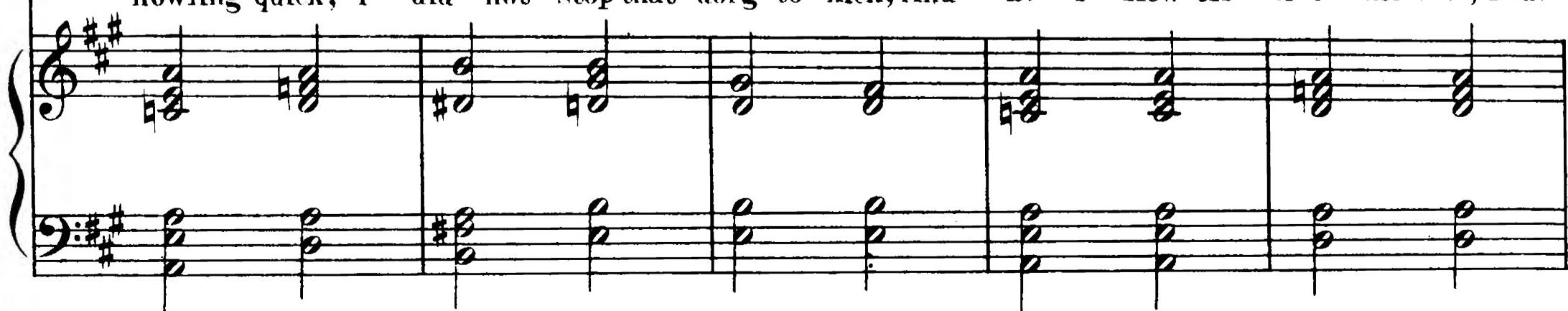


pianissimo. Doloroso.

A dole - ful song to
Well, Mag I knew was
I picked my - self up



you I sing, Which sure your hearts must sad - ly wring, Last night I had a first-class chance To
at the gate I hat - ed sore - ly to be late, They al - ways tell us love is blind, How
howling quick, I did not stop that dorg to kick, And as I flew off like the wind, That





try the stregh of my best pants. O - he! Mama! O - he! Pa-pa Your
could I see that dorg be-hind? O - he! Mama! O - he! Pa-pa Your
old man rubbed his hands and grinned. O - he! Mama! O say! Pa-pa Your



boy has had an or - ful time. O - he! Mama! O - he! Papa! He's
boy has had an or - ful time. O - he! Mama! O - he! Papa! He's
boy has had an aw - ful time. He needs right there an-oth - er pair! He's

(Bark naturally.)

had his little climb. Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow
had his little climb. Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow
had his little climb. Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow wow! Bow

(Growl.) cantabile.

wow, wow, wow, wow, Bow wow! You see I have a lit - tle girl Whose
 wow, wow, wow, wow, Bow wow! I climed up - on that gar - den wall, On
 wow, wow, wow, wow, Bow wow! Can you tell me just where there be A

eyes do shine, whose hair do curl; And Oh, her fa-ther keeps a pup That would as leave chew
 Mag-gie's name did soft - ly call, When up behind that pup did slip, And siezed me with a
 store that's cheap and where they keep A pair of Pantsthat strong enough To try that lee - tle

you right up. It be - ing now sweet sum-mer-time, The moon a shin-ing so sub-lime, I
 first class grip! No martyr in a los - ing game, Where sword or rack, or red-hot flame Did
 dorg so rough? If you were me, just for a frolic, Would you give that dorg the col - ie?

longed to see my dar - ling Elf, You know just how it is your-self!
streak like lightening through each vein, Felt anything wors than that 'ere pain!
And get ev - en with that pup, What went and chewed your best pair up!

(Bark naturally.)

Bow wow! Bow wow! wow, wow, wow, wow! Just listen now! Oh he's a dan - dy pup! Just
Bow wow! Bow wow! wow, wow, wow, wow! Just listen now! Oh he's a dan - dy pup! Just
Bow wow! Bow wow! wow, wow, wow, wow! Just listen now! Oh he's a dan - dy pup! Just

give that dorg but half a chance He'll chew a fel-low up! O -
give that dorg but half a chance He'll chew a fel-low up! Let
give that dorg but half a chance He'll chew a fel-low up! To

His best pair.

(Natural)



- he! Mama! O-he! Pa-pa. Your boy has had an aw - ful time. O - he! Mama, O - go! Bow wow! *Let go!* Bow wow! Old man call off your dorg I pray He laughed Ha! ha! ha! be complete a cast - iron seat should add-ed be to first-class pants. A dorg might chew un -



laugh)

Pause.

he Pa - pa! He's had his lit - tle climb.
ha! ha! ha! ha! Then *something gave a - way.*
til he's blue, a *Man* would have a chance.,

vivace.